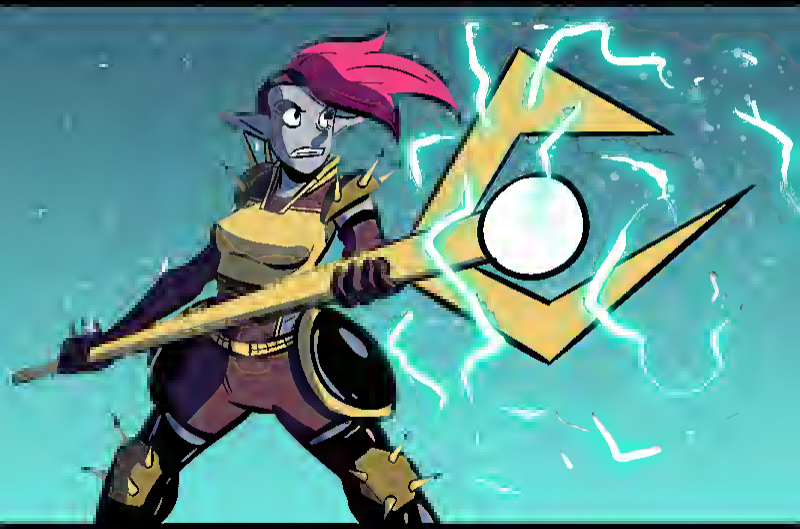
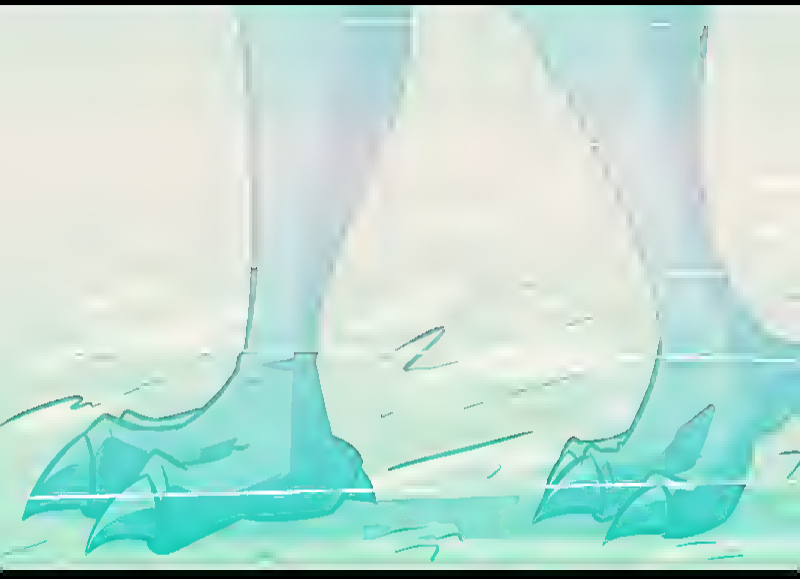
Newman

BY JOSH ULRICH

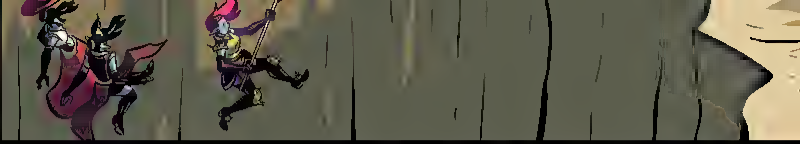
GWEN, YOU HAVE TO HIT HIM MUCH HARDER THAN THAT. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SCARED, THE STAFF WILL BREAK BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU.

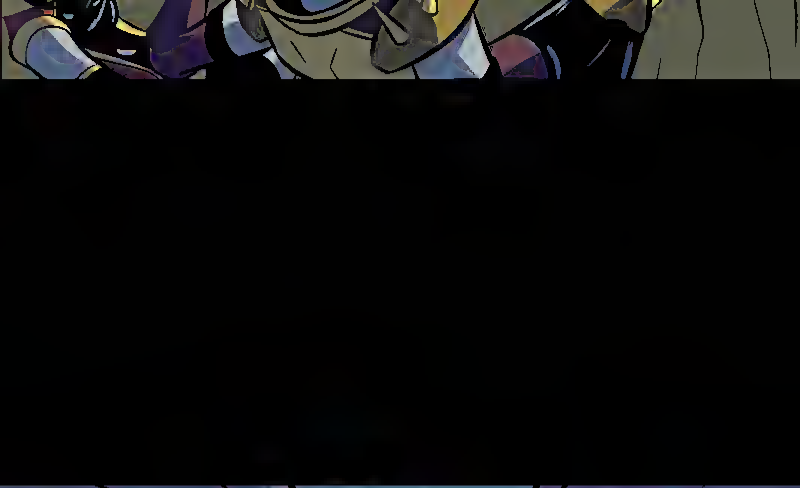
LET IT RIP

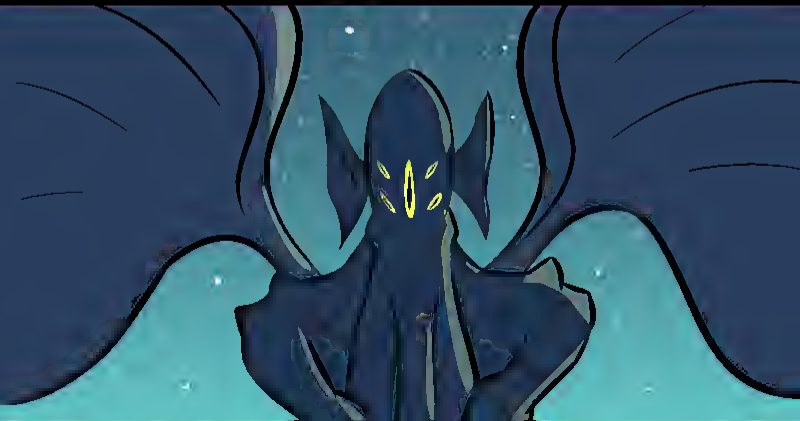




IT'S WORKING!



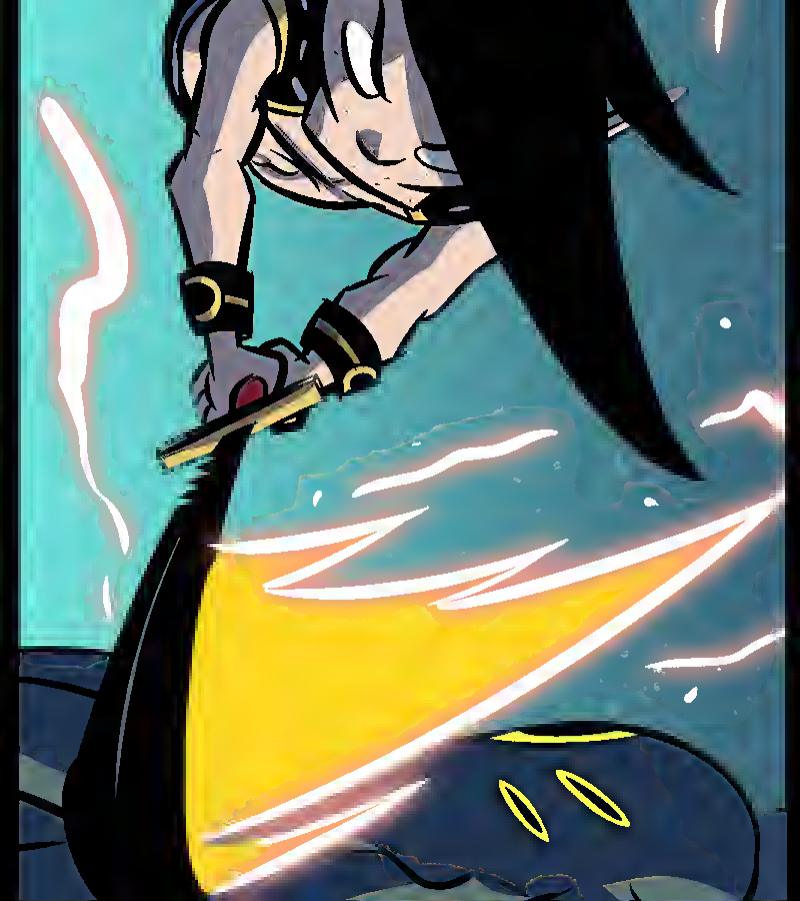


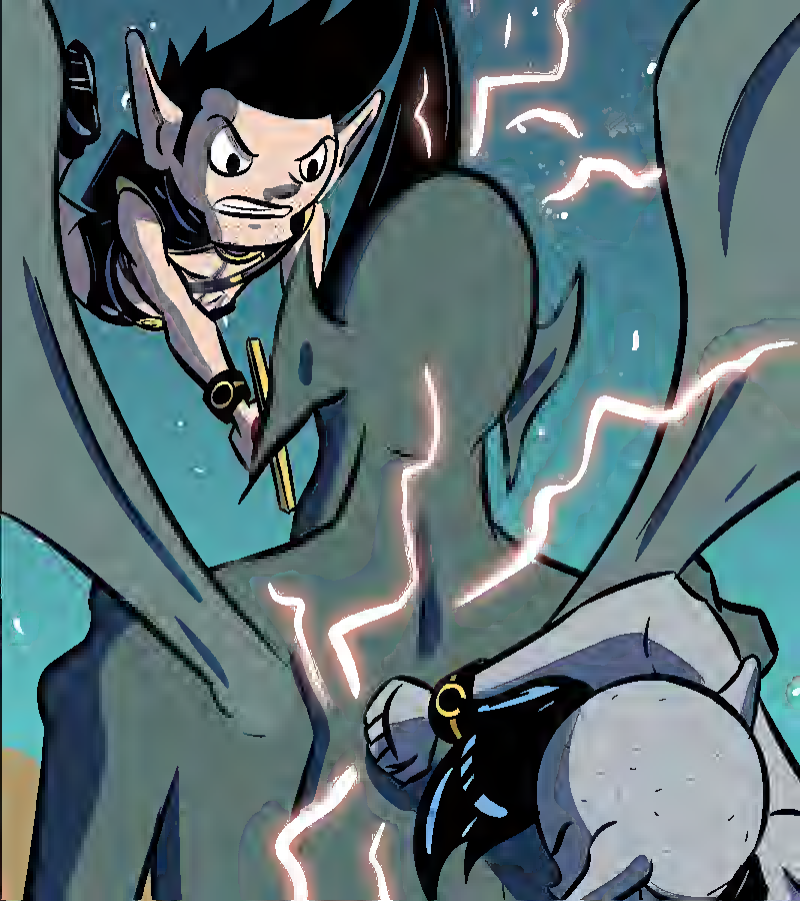


SLAM!

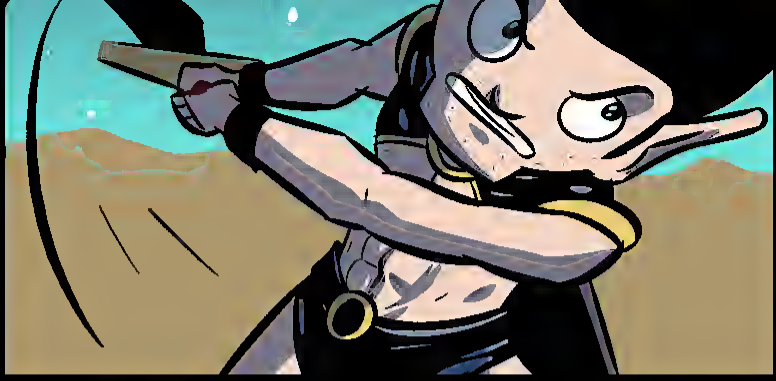
NO!!

YOU #$@£*@!+!! I'LL KILL YOU!

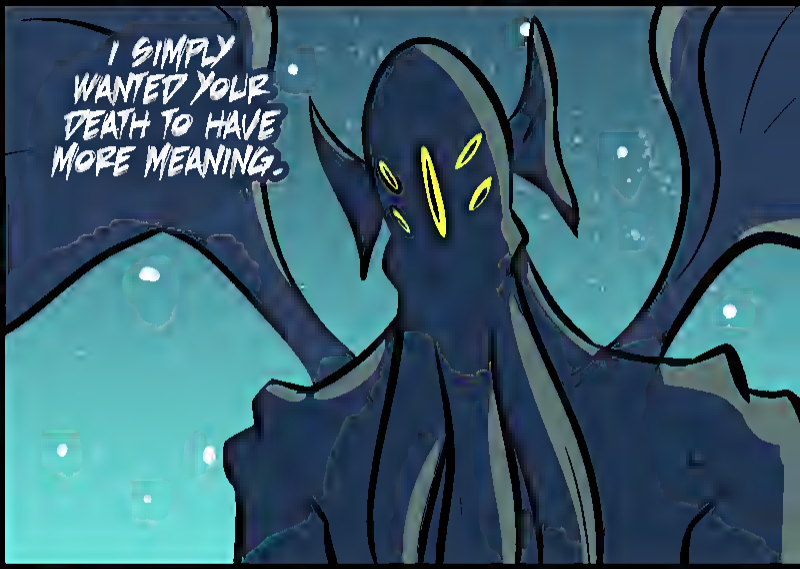


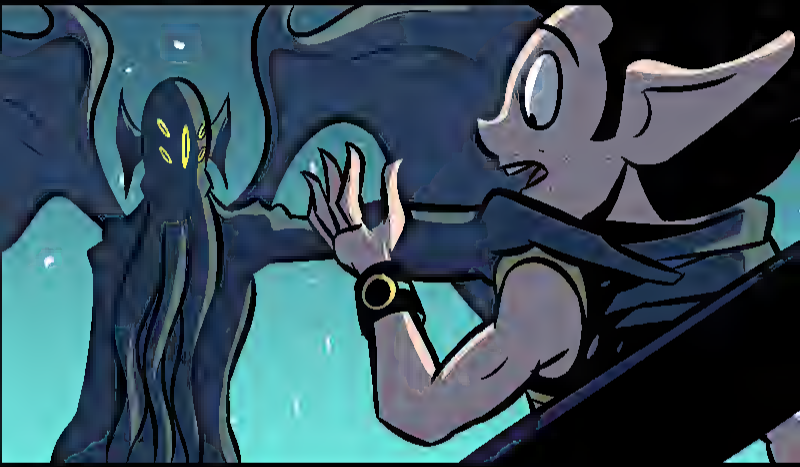


SLICE!



SO YOU DO BLEED


I SIMPLY WANTED YOUR DEATH TO HAVE MORE MEANING.



SWAT!

MAY YOUR SUFFERING END QUICKLY
BITE ME!

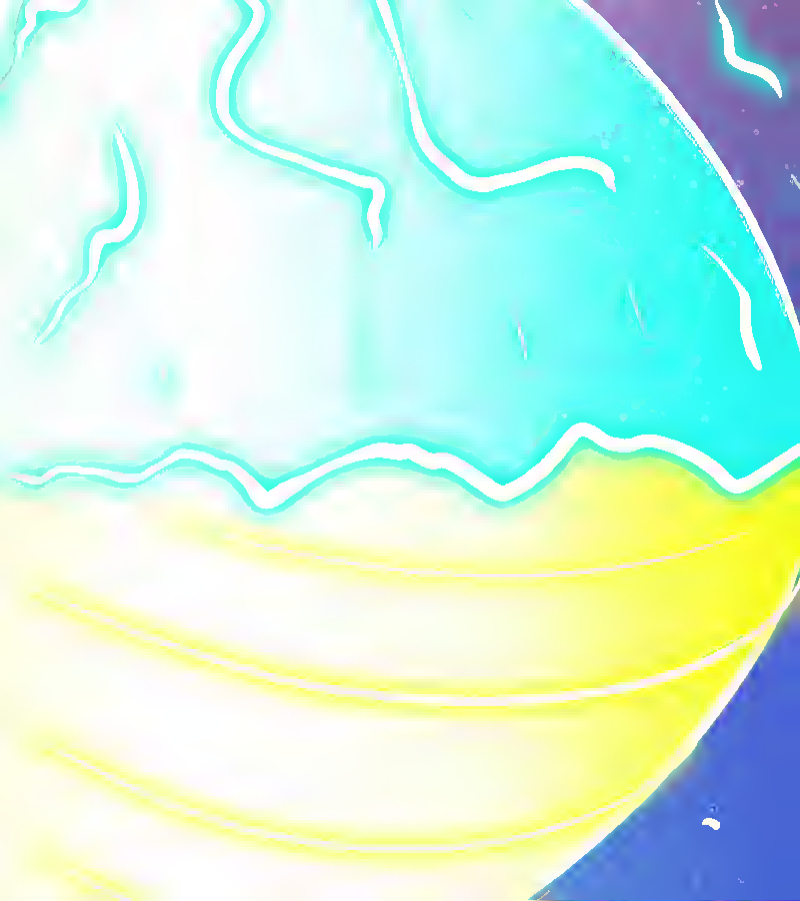
GWEN!

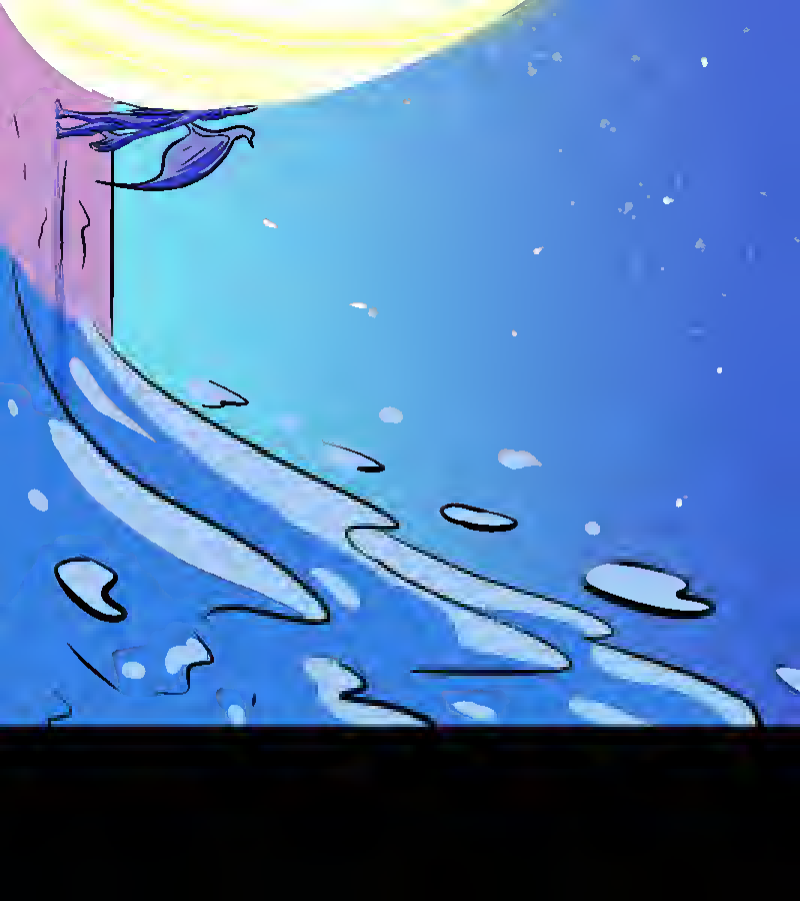
YOU'RE ALIVE!

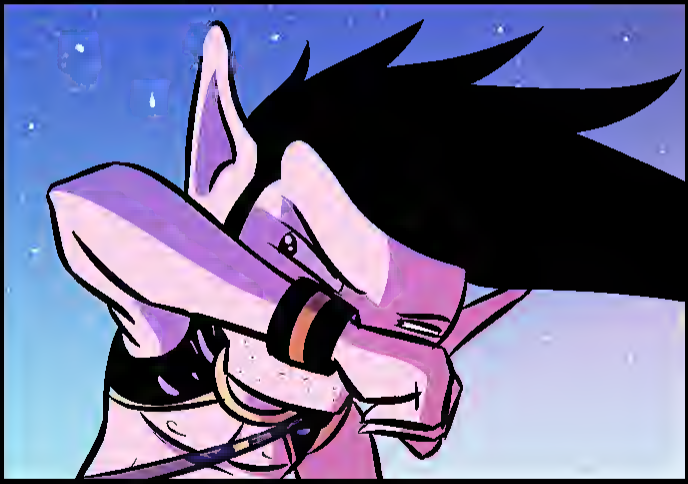
SO THEN,
YOU ARE THE

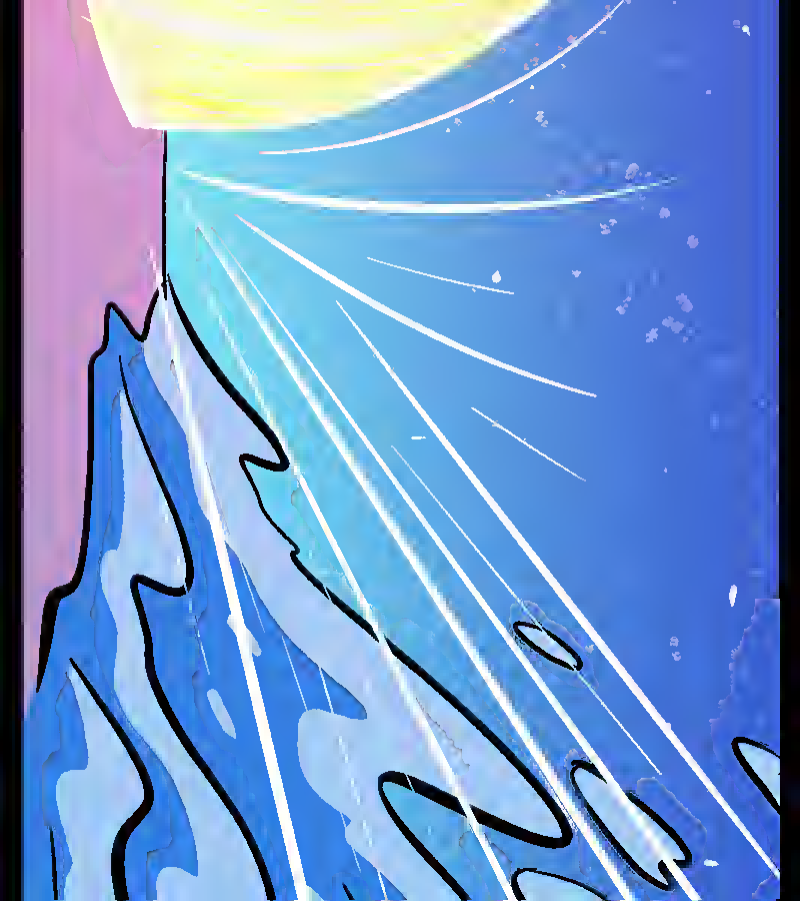
THEN
LET US

BEGIN.

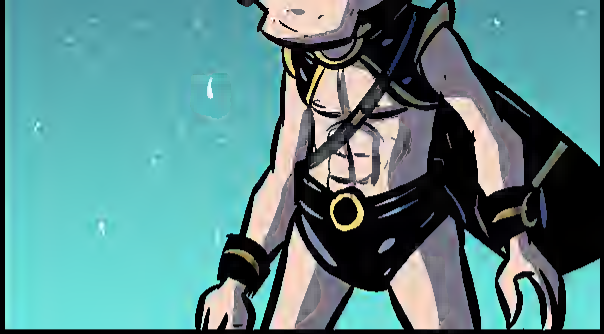


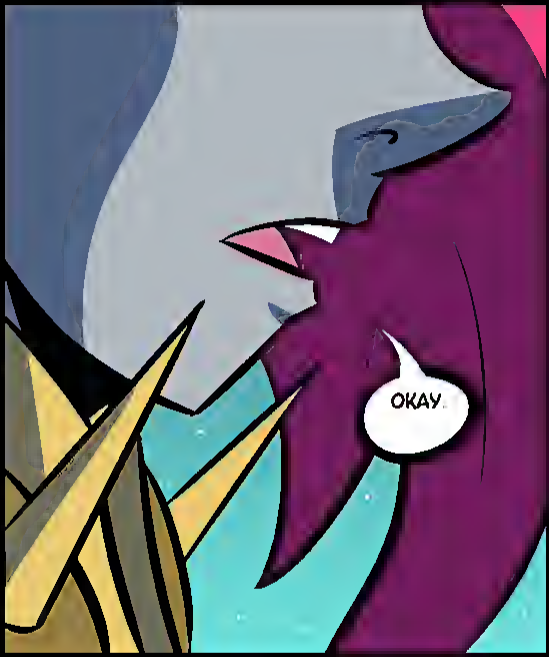


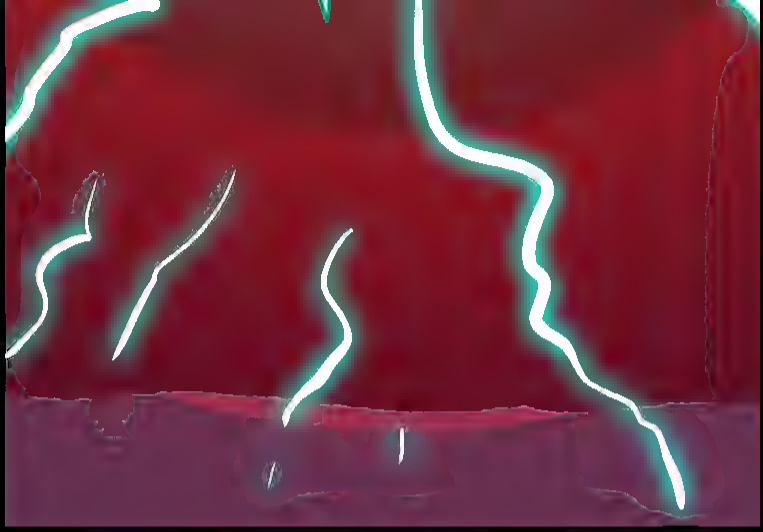




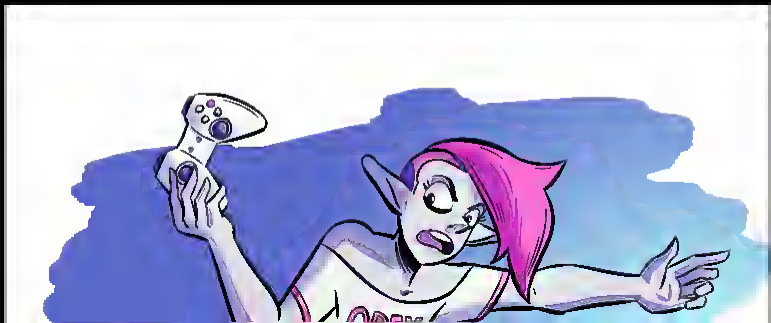
YOU MOCK ME WITH SUCH TRIVIAL WEAPONS CHILD.




OKAY.



BONUS ART!



OBEY

YOU OWN MORE PAIRS OF SOCKS THAN I OWN CLOTHES
I JUST DID AN ENTIRE LOAD OF NOTHING BUT SOCKS